

PAGE 1 PANEL 1

We open on an exterior/establishing shot of the Museo Nacional de Ciencias Naturales in 1940s Madrid, Spain. It's nighttime. On the roof of the main building, running toward the dome, we see the silhouettes of a member of the [Policía Nacional](#) (uno gris) chasing The Black Sparrow. He's shouting at her.



See uno gris uniform reference here:
<http://uniformesp.blogspot.com/2014/07/academia-generalmilitar-reabre-sus.html>

TITLE: Museo Nacional de Ciencias Naturales
TITLE: Madrid, 1940

GRIS: <***STOP RIGHT THERE!***>*

SPARROW: Come now, darling...

SMALL CAPTION: *Translated from Spanish.

PAGE 1 PANEL 2

Large panel. Upshot. Sparrow swings on her whip towards us. She's swinging from the roof to the ground, like Spider-Man. The Gris is seen over her shoulder. She's in her usual costume with her mask. She also has a small pouch dangling from her belt loop.

SPARROW: ...You'll have to try harder than *that*.

PAGE 2 PANEL 1

Wide shot. Sparrow is on the ground running toward the main road. Her whip is strapped to her other side of her belt (opposite the pouch). The Gris is at the edge of the roof.

SPARROW: Adiós!

PAGE 2 PANEL 2

On the main road, in the foreground a chauffeur is getting out of a 1939 Cadillac. Sparrow is nearly at this Cadillac. The Gris is on the ground now, running for Sparrow, but he's way behind her.



PAGE 2 PANEL 3

Sparrow is at the Cadillac, taking the chauffeur by surprise.

SPARROW: Lo siento, señor...

PAGE 2 PANEL 4

Sparrow knees the chauffeur in the midsection.

CHAUFFEUR: OOF!

PAGE 2 PANEL 5

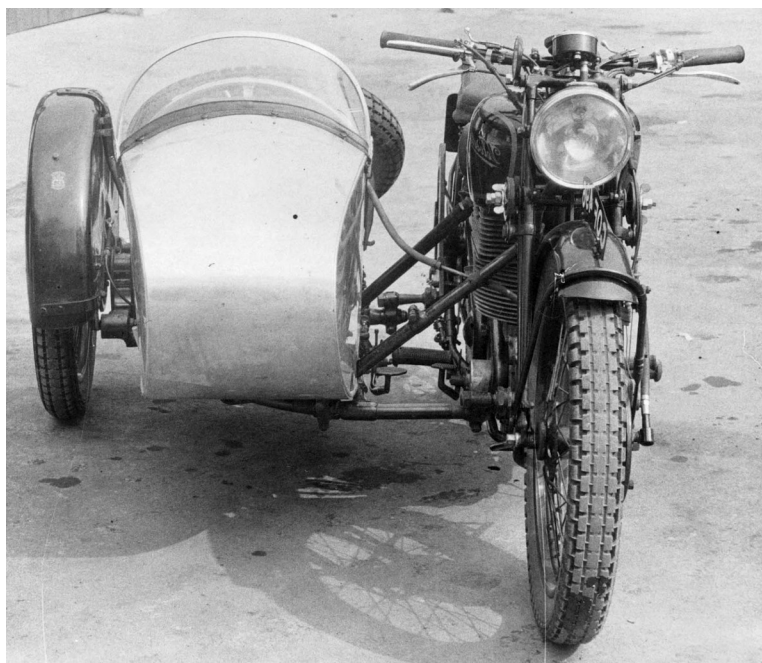
Sparrow throws the chauffeur to the side of the road.

SPARROW: ...But I need your car.

PAGE 3 PANEL 1

Wide shot exterior. Sparrow speeds away in the Cadillac. Right behind Sparrow, entering the frame, is a 1939 Velocette motorcycle with a sidecar. A second Gris is driving it. He shouts to his comrade, GRIS 1, who was chasing Sparrow, and who is nearly at the motorcycle.

GRIS 2: *Vamonos!*



PAGE 3 PANEL 2

Cut to the interior of Sparrow's car. See Cadillac interior reference here:
<http://www.hemmings.com/classifieds/dealer/cadillac/90/1498580.html>

Sparrow is in the front seat, driving, and her face is surprised. Over her shoulder, we see The Courier in the backseat. He's dressed as a dapper, Spanish aristocrat of the times.

SPARROW: ***Who the hell are you?!***

COURIER: *Please*, pay attention to the *road*, señorita.

PAGE 3 PANEL 3

Cut to the two Gris on the motorcycle. GRIS 1 is now in the sidecar, and he is pulling out his pistol. The Gris are dodging traffic trying to keep up with Sparrow's car.

PAGE 3 PANEL 4

Cut to the Courier in the backseat of the car. He's very casual.

SPARROW (OFF PANEL): *You're* not my buyer...

COURIER: *No*...You may call me *The Courier*.

COURIER: I have no use for the stone you stole. In fact, I *prefer* it in your hands to *another's*...

COURIER: But I have a *gift* for you, Esmeralda.

PAGE 3 PANEL 5

Cut to an exterior shot of the two Gris on the motorcycle. Gris 1 (in the sidecar) is shooting at the Cadillac.

SFX: BLAM BLAM

PAGE 4 PANEL 1

Cut to The Courier, who is now in the front seat of Sparrow's car. Sparrow is trying to keep control of the car, not paying attention to the fact that the man just moved seats.

SPARROW: How did you--?

COURIER: You are about to embark on a journey, Esmerlda...

PAGE 4 PANEL 2 (INSERT)

Cut to the Sword of Sorrow in its red silk sheath on the bench seat between the Courier and Sparrow. You can see that the sword is glowing beneath the fabric.

COURIER (OFF PANEL): ...And you will need this.

SPARROW (OFF PANEL): Will that thing get me out of this mess?

COURIER (OFF PANEL): No...

PAGE 4 PANEL 3

Large panel. Cut to the exterior of the street. The Gris' motorcycle slams into Sparrow's Cadillac. There is a rift that has opened up in front of Sparrow's Cadillac.

COURIER (FROM CAR): ...But that will.

SFX: KRUNCH

PAGE 4 PANELS 4-6

Three small panels across.

PANEL 4

ECU of Sparrow in shock. She can't believe what she's seeing (i.e. the rift).

SPARROW: What the--?

PANEL 5

ECU of the Gris 2's face. His eyes are also registering shock.

GRIS 2: ¿Qué diablos?!

PANEL 6

Cut to a CU of Gris 2's hand squeezing the brakes of the motorcycle hard.

SFX: SCREEECH

PAGE 5 PANEL 1

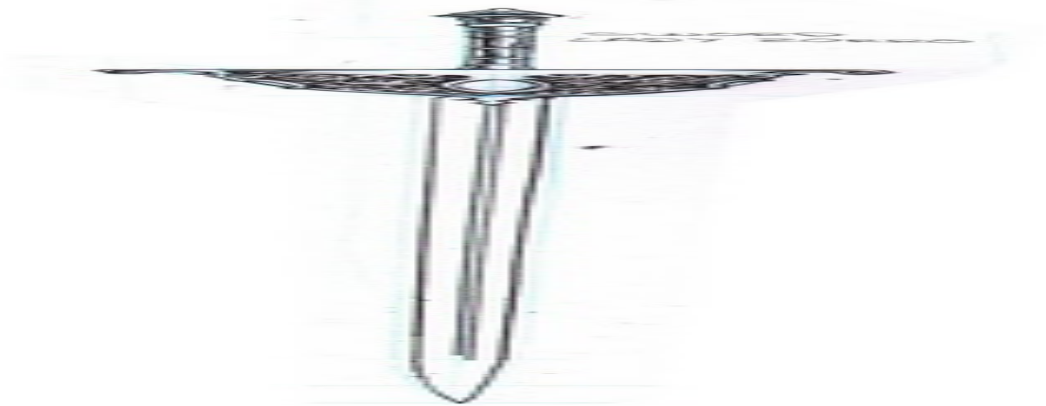
Large panel. Sparrow's Cadillac is swallowed up by the rift. Only its back end is seen going into the slice in the world. The two Gris officers are slumped forward on the bike and in the sidecar.

PAGE 5 PANEL 2

Cut to a large panel of Lady Zorro on her horse, Isabella. She's riding furiously across the California plains at night. Behind her are five Spanish soldiers on horseback. She has her mask on and her cape flowing in the wind. A new, different rapier is at her side. It has an ebony sheath with silver inlay. Artist reference below.

TITLE: Alta California, 1822.

ZORRO: Faster, Isabella. They're gaining on us.



PAGE 6 FULL PAGE

In the background Lady Zorro clings to Isabella as she rears up on her hind legs. The other end of the rift has opened and out drives the Cadillac from 1940 with Black Sparrow in it in the foreground. The back end of the car is still emerging from the rift.

ZORRO: *¡**MADRE DE DIOS!***

ISABELLA: NEEYGH

PAGE 7 PANEL 1

Cut to the interior of the car. Sparrow turns the wheel hard to avoid hitting Zorro.

PAGE 7 PANELS 2 AND 3

The car flips into a barrel roll.

PAGE 7 PANEL 4

The car has landed on its roof. Sparrow crawls out of the car's side window. She is dragging the bag with the Sword of Sorrow with her. Sparrow is bloodied.

PAGE 7 PANEL 5

Zorro is helping Sparrow to her feet. In the background, the posse is now right on top of them.

ZORRO: ¿Estás bien? What is that thing?

SPARROW: A Cadillac...<koff koff> A nice one, too.

PAGE 8 PANEL 1

The two ladies are on their feet in the extreme foreground. The car is in the foreground to the side. The mounted Spanish military men are in the background. The captain of the militia speaks to them.

CAPTAIN: By order of the governor, Pablo Vicente de Solá, I order you, Lady Zorro, and your...companion...to surrender.

SPARROW: Lady Zorro!

PAGE 8 PANEL 2

Cut to an MCU two shot of Sparrow and Zorro. Sparrow confers with Zorro, as she doesn't know the situation. Sparrow has blood on her face. Sparrow is running on pure adrenalin and instinct. Both women are sporting cocky smiles.

SPARROW (WHISPER): We're not planning on surrendering, are we?

ZORRO (WHISPER): Never.

PAGE 8 PANEL 3

MCU two shot of Sparrow and Zorro. They're looking right at the reader, and they're defiant as always.

SPARROW: Come down off your high horse, cabrón, and fight me like you have some honor!

PAGE 8 PANEL 4

The captain waves to his subordinates who dismount their horses.

CAPTAIN: My men will dispatch with you quickly. Then, you will surrender.

PAGE 8 PANELS 5 AND 6

Facing panels. Zorro unsheathes her Ebony Blade/Sword of Sorrow, the rapier with reference provided earlier. Sparrow unsheathes her Ebony Blade from the red, silk bag. It's a military saber (see reference) with ebony inlay.



PAGE 9 PANEL 1

Zorro and Sparrow are back to back with their swords drawn and ready for action. They each have two soldiers facing them.

ZORRO: Are you up for this?

SPARROW: I like our odds.

PAGE 9 PANEL 2

Zorro's opponents lunge at her. She blocks two swords with her one rapier.

PAGE 9 PANEL 3

Sparrow uses her whip to disarm one of the men, while blocking an attack with her saber from the other.

PAGE 9 PANEL 4 (INSERT)

Cut to the wreckage of the Cadillac. It's leaking gas.

PAGE 9 PANEL 5

Cut to Zorro's fight. One soldier is down on the ground, injured. Zorro is blocking the other soldier's attack, while calling out to Isabella, her horse.

ZORRO: Isabella, a mí!

PAGE 10 PANEL 1

Isabella runs into frame as Zorro is fencing with the soldier.

ISABELLA: NYEGH

PAGE 10 PANEL 2

Isabella head butts the soldier fighting Zorro.

SFX: THUNK

PAGE 10 PANEL 3

Cut to Sparrow. One soldier is down on the ground, bleeding from his leg. Sparrow cracks her whip, knocking the saber out of the other soldier's hand.

PAGE 10 PANEL 4

Cut to Sparrow with the soldier in a headlock with her whip.

SPARROW: This is fun, isn't it, darling?

PAGE 10 PANEL 5

Cut to the Captain. He fires his revolver in the direction of our ladies.

CAPTAIN: I tire of this.

SFX: BLAM BLAM

PAGE 11 PANEL 1

Cut to a wide shot. Zorro and Sparrow are shocked to see that the Captain has shot two of his own men. The other two are injured and not moving. The Captain is now pointing the gun at the women.

CAPTAIN: Give me the stone.

SPARROW : How did you know?

CAPTAIN: It does not matter. The Prince demands it!

PAGE 11 PANEL 2

Cut to an MCU two shot of Zorro and Sparrow. Zorro's nose is crinkled as she smells the gasoline.

CAPTAIN: And I shall deliver it...and you...to him.

ZORRO: What's that smell?

SPARROW (WHISPER): Get ready to run, Fox.

PAGE 11 PANEL 3

Cut to an inset of Sparrow. She has a black and silver Zippo lighter behind her back.

PAGE 11 PANEL 4

Sparrow tosses the lit lighter at the Cadillac.

SPARROW: NOW!

SFX: CHNK

PAGE 11 PANEL 5

The flame travels along the trail of gasoline toward the wreckage of the Cadillac.

PAGE 11 PANEL 6

Zorro is on Isabella, pulling Sparrow up, while they're riding away. Their swords are glowing.

PAGE 12 FULL PAGE

The Cadillac explodes in a beautiful, fiery mess. The soldiers shield themselves from the flames and debris.

SFX: BOOM!

PAGE 13 PANEL 1

The women are riding away from the explosion. Another rift opens in front of the women. Their swords are glowing.

ZORRO: *¡DIOS MIO!*

SPARROW: KEEP GOING!

PAGE 13 PANEL 2

The women ride into the rift.

PAGE 13 PANEL 3

Cut back to the Spanish military Captain. As the flames dance on his face, they reveal he's not actually human looking.

PAGE 13 PANEL 4

Cut to Prince Charming standing among his wall of mirrors. His back is to us. Over his shoulder, in each mirror, is another battle of the Traveller's Generals: Vampirella & Jennifer Blood, Dejah Thoris & Irene Adler, Red Sonja & Jungle Girl, Kato & Masquerade, Lady Rawhide & Miss Fury. In his main mirror is the scene we just left: The Cadillac burning in the desert.

PRINCE: <*sigh*> Perhaps I put too much *faith* in you.

CAPTAIN (OFF PANEL): My prince...I am sorry I have failed you.

PAGE 13 PANEL 5

Cut to a two shot of the Prince and the Captain. We see the Prince in all his GQ handsomeness. The Captain is repentant and trying to be helpful.

CAPTAIN: I can follow them, your highness. I'll search every rift, every realm until—

PRINCE: Do not *bother* yourself, Shard...

PAGE 14 PANEL 1

Cut to a lush, prehistoric forest. A rift has opened, and Isabella's head pokes through it.

PRINCE (CAPTION): "I've already found them."

PAGE 14 PANEL 2

Now all the way through the rift, Zorro and Sparrow are on terra firma in the forest. Sparrow has finally succumbed to her injuries from the car accident, and she's slumped forward, leaning on Zorro.

PAGE 14 PANEL 3

Zorro has Sparrow on the ground, leaning her against the base of a very large tree. These trees are massive, like redwoods on steroids.

ZORRO: I'll get some water.

SPARROW: <kaff> Gracias.

PAGE 14 PANEL 4

Sparrow removes a small, golf-ball sized black rock from her pouch.

SPARROW: You better be worth all this trouble, pequeño.

PAGE 14 PANEL 5

Widen out. Zorro crouches in front of Sparrow and hands Sparrow the canteen.

ZORRO: I am Lady Zorro. Call me Esperanza.

SPARROW: I know who you are.

SPARROW: Every little girl who wields a stick like a sword knows the legend of Lady Zorro. SPARROW: Including me.

ZORRO: I'm flattered. That gives me hope.

ZORRO: What about you? What is your legend? And what is that stone?

PAGE 14 PANEL 6

An MCU of Sparrow holding the stone.

SPARROW: My name is Esmeralda Aguilar, but I'm known in my time as The Black Sparrow. I...acquired this stone for a client. He thinks it has magic powers or something.

ZORRO (OFF PANEL): So you're a thief?

SPARROW: I used to be with Spanish Military Intelligence.

PAGE 15 PANEL 1

Cut wide. Zorro has her rapier pointed at Sparrow's chest. Sparrow looks too tired to fight. Sparrow has her hands up in frustration.

ZORRO: So you're with them?

SPARROW: No...I will be...used to be...*¡Mierda!* None of this makes any sense!

ZORRO: He warned me this may happen.

SPARROW: Who?

ZORRO: The Courier...when he gave me this sword...

PAGE 15 PANEL 2

Same framing as above. Zorro lowers her sword.

SPARROW: You know that loco?

ZORRO: Was he crazy? Look where we are.

SPARROW: He told me I'd go on a journey. He didn't mention a partner.

ZORRO: We spoke of generals...of a coming war...And a woman called The Traveller.

PAGE 15 PANEL 3

MCU of Sparrow. She's thoughtful.

ZORRO (OFF PANEL): I never thought any of it could be true.

SPARROW: Another war?

SPARROW: I just left a war.

PAGE 15 PANEL 4

Cut to an ECU insert of Sparrow's hand with the rock tightly in her fist. The rock is glowing.

ZORRO (OFF PANEL): *¡Dio, Esmeralda!*

PAGE 15 PANEL 5

Widen out. The rock is glowing in Sparrow's hand. Sparrow is healing like Wolverine.

ZORRO: Your wounds are almost gone!

PAGE 15 PANEL 6

Sparrow is on her feet. She's still holding onto the rock. All blood and wounds are gone from her face and costume. She's fit and feeling good.

SPARROW: A healing stone...now that's worth holding on to.

PAGE 16 PANEL 1

Small panel. Cut to the brush of the forest.

SFX: RUSTLE RUSTLE

ZORRO: What was that?

PAGE 16 PANEL 2

Small panel. Cut to a CU of both ladies with their hands on the hilts of their swords. The swords are still sheathed.

SPARROW (OFF PANEL): Let's find out, Fox.

PAGE 16 PANEL 3

Extra large panel. Zorro and Sparrow are silhouetted in the foreground. A sabretooth cat leaps from the bushes directly at the reader. The cat is ferocious.

SFX: RRAOWW!

PAGE 17 PANEL 1

The cat pins Sparrow to the ground, a paw on each of her wrists, growling in her face.

SFX: GRRR

PAGE 17 PANEL 2 (INSERT)

CU insert of Sparrow's hand with the healing stone in it. The stone is loosely in Sparrow's hand, nearly rolling out.

PAGE 17 PANEL 3

Cut to a wide shot/large panel. Isabella rears up at the big cat. Zorro advances, slashing her rapier at the big cat.

ISABELLA: NYEGH!

PAGE 17 PANEL 4

The cat swats Zorro away.

ZORRO: Oof!

PAGE 17 PANEL 5

Cut to the Prince at his viewing frames. He watches the big cat battle with the two women and Isabella. Shard is at his side.

PRINCE: At least I can count on someone today.

PAGE 18 PANEL 1

Cut to Sparrow, now on her feet. She's brandishing her sword with one hand, and holding the healing stone with the other.

SPARROW: You want this rock so badly, gato...

PAGE 18 PANEL 2

Sparrow hurls the rock towards the cat. The cat has its mouth open, as if it's going to catch it in its mouth.

SPARROW: ...You can choke on it!

PAGE 18 PANEL 3

A pterodactyl swoops in, grabbing the rock with its feet before it gets to the cat's mouth.

SFX: KREEEE

PAGE 18 PANEL 4

The big cat runs off to chase the pterodactyl in the distance.

PAGE 18 PANEL 5

Zorro and Sparrow breathe a sigh of relief. But there's a shadow of another pterodactyl looming over them.

ZORRO: That stone was valuable!

SPARROW: You have no idea. But I prefer not being eaten.

PAGE 18 PANEL 6

A second pterodactyl grabs Zorro by the shoulders.

ZORRO: ¡**MIERDA**!

SPARROW: **FOX**!

PAGE 19 PANEL 1

Sparrow casts her whip in the direction of the pterodactyl who has picked Zorro up.

PAGE 19 PANEL 2 (INSERT)

CU of the whip wrapping around Zorro's leg.

SFX: TWIP

PAGE 19 PANEL 3

Large panel. The two Pterodactyls are soaring above the canopy of trees. Sparrow is climbing up the whip attached to Zorro's leg. There's a nest of pterodactyl hatchlings on an outcropping of a cliff face.

PAGE 19 PANEL 4

Cut to the first pterodactyl with the stone. She's now hovering over the baby hatchlings. They're chirping with their mouths open. The pterodactyl has released the rock from her claws.

PAGE 19 PANEL 5

Cut to a baby swallowing the rock, with its tongue licking its beak.

SFX: GULP

SPARROW (FROM OFF): I am not waiting for that to come out!

PAGE 19 PANEL 6

Sparrow is now holding on to the second pterodactyl's leg as it approaches the nest. Sparrow has her sword out. Zorro is twisting to get free.

SPARROW: Get ready to jump.

ZORRO: Are you loco?! We're too high up!

SPARROW: Trust me!

PAGE 20 PANEL 1

Sparrow pokes the pterodactyl in the belly with her sword. The pterodactyl shrieks.

SFX: EEEP

PAGE 20 PANEL 2

CU of the pterodactyl's claws releasing Zorro.

PAGE 20 PANEL 3

The ladies fall. Zorro falls first, skydiving style, trying to slow herself down. Sparrow dives, trying to catch up to Zorro.

PAGE 20 PANEL 4

Sparrow catches up to Zorro and puts her arm around her waist. They're right at the top of the canopy.

PAGE 20 PANEL 5

The two ladies, now inside the forest, swing from a tree limb on Sparrow's whip.

PAGE 20 PANEL 6

The ladies unceremoniously land on an enormous tree bough, big enough to hold the two of them, but still quite far up.

SPARROW: OOOF!

ZORRO: OUCH!

PAGE 21 PANEL 1

The ladies straighten themselves out on the bough. Sparrow is standing, looking to get the lay of the land. Zorro is sarcastic, leaning against the trunk of the tree. These trees are massive, larger than even redwoods.

SPARROW: That was fun, wasn't it, darling?

ZORRO: *Sí fue una fiesta.*

PAGE 21 PANEL 2

Portrait of Zorro. She's brushing dirt off her clothes. She's sincere.

ZORRO: Thank you...for saving my life.

PAGE 21 PANEL 3

Two shot. Sparrow crouches to be eye to eye with Zorro. They're both smiling.

SPARROW: I was returning the favor.

SPARROW: You said a war was coming.

ZORRO: Yes.

PAGE 21 PANEL 4

Sparrow is standing and her arm is out, helping Zorro up.

SPARROW: Well, I'm not one to back down from a fight.

ZORRO: Nor am I.

PAGE 21 PANEL 5

The two women look out over the vast expanse of the forest.

SPARROW: Whoever the enemy...

ZORRO: ...We will be ready for them.

PAGE 22 PANEL 1

Cut to The Traveller watching Sparrow and Zorro help each other climb down from the tree. The Traveller is in front of one of her viewing glasses. The Courier is at her side.

COURIER: I will admit I had reservations about pairing these two. Or any of them, for that matter.

TRAVELLER: Despite their differences, they all work well together. They will not fail.

PAGE 22 PANEL 2

Two shot of Courier and the Traveller. She's concerned. This is the fate of the world, after all. The Courier tries levity.

TRAVELLER: They cannot fail. None of them can.

COURIER: They do handle their weapons well.

TRAVELLER: Their Swords of Sorrow suit their needs and skills. These women...My Generals...They are the only chance we have of defeating the Prince.

PAGE 22 PANEL 3

MCU of the Traveller.

TRAVELLER: Come, we must prepare. Prince Charming readies his armies, and so must we.

PAGE 22 PANEL 4

Cut back to Zorro and Sparrow. They're now on terra firma and have their hands on the hilts of their Ebony Blades.

TRAVELLER (CAPTION): "Lady Zorro and The Black Sparrow have their own path..."

TRAVELLER (CAPTION): "...And we have ours."